

WILSON POLITICIAN FOR MOST OF HIS BRILLIANT CAREER

Avocation Has Recently Become Vocation of Governor and Nominee.

Woodrow Wilson has been a politician all his life. In spite of that fact, it is not yet three years since he entered politics.

There is no contradiction in these statements. The avocation of thirty years has simply become his vocation. His earliest recollection is of the beginning of the crisis of the civil war; of a man who ran down a street in Staunton, Va., shouting: "Lincoln is elected and there'll be war!"

Almost without interruption since that time, things political have attracted him most strongly. It is about them, and his study of them, that his success as a teacher centered, and it is about them that his fame as a historian centers. Now that he is in politics he has but taken to applying concretely the conclusions he reached abstractly.

Staunton, where he heard the prophecy of an epoch, was his birthplace, and December 28, 1856, the date. He was christened Thomas Woodrow Wilson, and he was "Tom" until he had been graduated from Princeton, in 1879. His father was the Rev. Joseph Ruggles Wilson, a Presbyterian clergyman, who later moved to Augusta, Ga., then to Wilmington, N. C., where he lived when "Tom" was ready for college. The son's first training for that period of his life was at Davidson College, where he might, it is now recalled, have been member of the baseball team if he had not been "so lazy."

Good Student.
The clearest recollection of Dr. Wilson when he was an undergraduate, at Princeton, seems to be that he was "built like a nail." He was a good, but not a conspicuous, student, and when he took his bachelor's degree he ranked forty-first in a class of 120—falling just outside the first third. From Princeton he went to the University of Virginia, from whose law school he was graduated in 1882.

For two years, in Atlanta, Ga., Thomas W. Wilson tried to be a lawyer. The devious ways of the profession were too irksome for him, and, in 1884, he was back in school, this time at Johns Hopkins University, pursuing a course in philosophy.

From Johns Hopkins Dr. Wilson went to Bryn Mawr as adjunct professor of history. From Bryn Mawr he went to Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., as professor of history and political economy, and the trend of his life thought became more sharply defined. In 1890 his ways led him again to Princeton, where he became professor of jurisprudence and political economy, his title becoming in 1896 McCormick professor of jurisprudence and politics. It was during this period that a very important purpose came to Dr. Wilson. No statement of it has ever before been published, and most of those who knew of it at the time have forgotten it. Yesterday, however, one of these said to a newspaper man:

"It was just twenty years ago that Dr. Wilson said to a little company of us at dinner one evening:

To Make Orator.
"Do you know, I believe that a man without aptitude in that direction may deliberately make of himself a great orator? I do not mean eloquent, necessarily, but great in the appeal there will be in what he has to say. I am going to see about it, anyhow. I am reading Demosthenes every day."

"Six years ago, I suppose, I chanced to recall this on another meeting with Dr. Wilson. I asked him if he still read Demosthenes. He laughed, and told me that he had tried to in vain only a few days before. But Demosthenes had given him his secret, and he had no further need of him. Dr. Wilson talks today to a whole people, and in my mind there is no mystery about it. He is so sure of himself, and it was so, isn't it characteristic of him?"

It was during this period, also, that Dr. Wilson carried on to its fruition his work as a historian. "The State," which has, perhaps, made Woodrow Wilson a vivid personality to more students than any other book of his, was published at this time. "A Life of George Washington," "Revolution and Reunion," "The Constitutional History of the United States," and "A History of the American People" followed.

The last named was published in 1902, the year he was elected to the presidency of Princeton. That election was as much an event in the history of the university as it was in Dr. Wilson's life. Twelve men had preceded him, and each had been a Presbyterian clergyman. Dr. Wilson was a Presbyterian, and his father had been a clergyman, but never before had a layman even been considered for the office. With his resignation from Princeton upon his election as governor there has come a reversion of precedent, for Dr. Wilson was, for a few years at least, a clergyman.

As a professor, Dr. Wilson was liked immensely as still Governor Wilson's home, as it was President Cleveland's. He moved merely from Prospect to a charming house in Princeton, from which he traveled daily as his duties at Trenton called him. It is quite as new as if he had moved from Prospect, and in that Dr. Wilson found an abiding satisfaction for his life's work.

Two other recreations find a place in Dr. Wilson's scheme of things—limericks and detective stories. His store of the former is inexhaustible, regarding the latter his friends say that he is "one of the greatest living authorities." In all these recreations, Dr. Wilson indulges heartily. He is a good play-fellow and play finds a generous allowance of his time.

The Wilson family is one of rare charm. Mrs. Wilson—who was Helen Louise Axson, of Savannah, Ga., until her marriage in 1885—takes an untiring interest in all her husband's affairs. There are three daughters in the family—Margaret Woodrow, who has made music her chief interest; Jessie Woodrow, who spends much of her time in doing settlement work in Philadelphia, and Eleanor Randolph, who like her mother, has a bent for art, and is a student at the Philadelphia Academy of Fine Arts.

Columbia Moose Pick National Delegate

Luke F. Ludlow, secretary of Columbia Lodge, No. 23, Local Order of Moose, has been unanimously elected delegate to represent that organization at the Kansas City convention, August 13, next.

At a meeting of the lodge, last night, the membership gave Mr. Ludlow a vote of thanks for the interest he has taken toward increased membership since he has been secretary of the lodge.

The Democratic Presidential Nominee, His Wife, and Three Daughters



MISS JESSIE WILSON



MISS ELEANOR WILSON



MISS MARGARET WILSON

CONVENTION HOSTS LEAVE BALTIMORE AND HOPES BEHIND

"Home, Sweet Home," Played By Hurdy Gurdy, Scores Big Hit.

BALTIMORE, July 3.—Baltimore is the city of the exodus today. It is the dismantled stage of checked political ambitions, hopes that died overnight, deserted campaign headquarters, collapsed booms, drooping banners, and jobless press agents.

The Democratic convention of 1912 has passed into history. The station gates clang behind the departing visitors; the delegates and other participants in a memorable struggle drop dejectedly into the seat of a Pullman car and start the long journey homeward. Some wear the badges and the campaign insignia which bedecked them when they came. The majority of them have pocketed their decorations or else have changed the old button for the new. There were a dozen candidates, and only one reached the goal of his ambition. The disappearing ones are for the winner—for he is a Democrat—but there still lingers with the disappointed the thought of the might have been.

The convention city will be itself again within the next twenty-four hours. The hotel lobbies are disgorging the crowds which have made them a place of bedlam for ten days past. The lithographs which once hung from ceilings and walls have been swept into the gutter. On the streets is scattered the refuse of the carnival crowds—literature extolling the virtues of a "favorite son," a pennant or so, and the confetti remnants of a wild night.

Street Fakers Gone.
One misses now the rasping voice of the street faker, who was a Democrat for a week. He's gone, with his valueless stock in trade. The "newsies" cry no extra papers and ribald laughter and cheers do not float from the corner cafe.

The "houn' dawg" slinks down the alley, dreading another kick from Bryan and he's followed by Murphy's goat.

Over at Convention Hall a half-hundred men are sweeping out the debris. Here there was presented for a week a political drama which will live always in the memory of those who witnessed its climaxes and its final curtain. The old place lacks life today, however, and Convention Hall signifies only a building of wood and stone.

The hotels present the same scene of comparative desolation. When the nomination was made in Cleveland and began to go silently through the corridors and remove from the public gaze the pictures, the flags, and the mottoes which had greeted the eye for nearly two weeks.

The bewhiskered countenance of Mayor Gaynor no longer peers around a marble pillar; the stalwart form of Governor Harmon and the inscription: "He carried Ohio by 100,000." isn't represented at the head of the stairway; the immense photograph of Champ Clark doesn't adorn the wall, and the smiling face of Oscar Underwood doesn't even lend its benediction to the homeward bound history makers.

And the press agents, where are they? They have folded their typewriter cases and are silently stolen away. The mimeograph is giving a rest to the overworked wax sheets; there are no means of free copy; there are no stories of special conferences and midnight trades, and nobody draws one aside to predict that tomorrow something will happen.

It's All Over.

It has already happened. The convention aftermath is here. Baltimore is becoming normal and its hysteria is passing. Prices in the hotels, the bars, and the cafes are seeking their level. The rented cots are being returned to the furniture stores; a real room with a real bed may be had without hypothesizing one's earthly possessions, and a meal may be eaten without interruption by a roll call.

For a few days Baltimore will miss the crowds, and the crowds will miss Baltimore. Thanks to Mr. Bryan and the fight he precipitated, everybody got used to another before the end. A few more ballots and Baltimore might have advertised the convention as a summer stock production, playing to crowded houses.



MRS. WOODROW WILSON

CLARK PUTS BLAME FOR DEFEAT ON 'VILE SLANDERS OF BRYAN'

Speaker Pledges Himself to Support Wilson, and Thanks His Friends.

Speaker Champ Clark, defeated for the Democratic Presidential nomination by Gov. Woodrow Wilson, says he will support the ticket, but in his statement he bitterly assails William J. Bryan.

Speaker Clark's statement follows: "No set of men ever made a better or braver fight for any man in this world than my friends all over the country made for me. They have my heartfelt thanks. We never had money enough even to pay for an adequate supply of postage stamps and literature. I was tied down here by my duties of the Speakership. I could therefore aid my friends very little.

"They made the fight, gave me 300,000 majority in the States where Governor Wilson and I competed in the primaries and caused me to lead on thirty ballots in the convention, in nine of which I had a clear majority. Nevertheless the nomination was bestowed upon Governor Wilson.

"I never scratched a Democratic ticket or bolted a Democratic nominee in my life. I shall not change the Democratic habit. I am too seasoned a soldier not to accept cheerfully the fortunes of war.

"I will support Governor Wilson with whatever power I possess, and hope he will be elected.

"I left the nomination solely through the vile and malicious slanders of Col. William Jennings Bryan, of Nebraska. True, these slanders were by innuendo and insinuation, but they were no less deadly for that reason.

"CHAMP CLARK."

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BRYAN IS REPLACED AS PARTY LEADER

Friends Believe Wilson Will Assume Place Once Held By Commoner.

BALTIMORE, July 3.—W. J. Bryan left Baltimore today at 10:30 o'clock for his home in Lincoln, Neb. Before he left the Nebraska held an important reception in his room at the Belvedere Hotel. Party leaders, great and small, called on him.

Among these the general sentiment was that the Commoner, while he had won a personal victory in his convention fight, and lost first place as party leader, and that Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey, newly nominated candidate for the Presidency, would become the actual leader of his party and assume the dominating position that Bryan has held.

Warned of Swindle.
The State Department has issued a warning against the "Spanish swindle" in a new form. A Paris banker is now advertising that he will give part of \$50,000 to any person who will bring \$2,400 in gold to get him out of a dungeon in Valencia, Spain.

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TAMMANY STUNNED BY WILSON VICTORY

Reorganization of Machine Is Threatened Following Failure of Murphy to Outgeneral Bryan—Question of Financing National Campaign.

By JOHN SNURE.

That a smashing blow has been struck not merely at Tammany, but at corrupt political machines wherever they exist is one of the big facts that sticks out from the aftermath of the Democratic convention.

Talk is going the rounds already that one result of the convention may be a reorganization of Tammany, and loss of Murphy's leadership. Whether this eventuates it is certain there is soreness in the bosom of many a Tammany brave over the dull fashion in which Murphy captained things, over the manner in which he allowed himself to be completely outwitted by Bryan. And out of this there is going the rounds further comment that the time has come when Tammany, if it wants to retain its influence, must take unto itself a leader who is capable of taking a broad view of national affairs, and is not simply a local politician.

Men like O'Gorman and Sulzer are thoroughly disgraced with the manner in which Murphy handled things. Whether Murphy's rule is broken soon may be doubted, but he has unquestionably sowed the seeds of no end of future trouble for himself.

And in something of the same fashion, the local and State machine elsewhere, in the opinion of astute observers of the effect of the Bryan fight at Baltimore and the nomination of Wilson, in spite of machine opposition, may be expected to have their troubles. Many of them have been discredited at home. Many of the men who followed their dictates will have no end of explaining to do. Whatever Speaker Clark's New York ally may say, the fact is the machine influence generally was lined up for him.

As a Crusader.

That William J. Bryan is going to devote himself more earnestly than ever to the cause of progressive politics is the opinion of his friends today. They say the future offers nothing for him now but the role of the crusader. Through press and platform he will be heard. He has earned such enmities at Baltimore that he can never reasonably hope to be the Presidential nominee of his party.

Now that the long-drawn-out convention is over general surprise is expressed at the fact that there is less sign of bitterness than was expected. This is explained by the fact it was a fight to a finish.

"The fight to a finish was a good thing," said Congressman Pepper, of Iowa, today. "It has served to clear the air and to make the feeling better than it would have been otherwise."

Speaker Clark probably never will recover from his soreness at Bryan. And the same is true of many of the men who fought under the Clark standard. Not only did Bryan alienate the men and interests he attacked directly, but many of the Clark leaders are going home feeling they have been put in a false position by Bryan. They realize they are going to have to make a show of "shellacking" him, but they are not tarred and tainted.

The result is that the currents of wrath and anger toward Bryan are broader and deeper than ever in his own party. But at the same time this works out in a fashion that is not bad for Wilson. The disappointed are expending most of their feelings on

Bryan, and toward Wilson there is comparatively good feeling.

In other words, Bryan is acting as a sort of wind shield to Wilson. Strong demands were made yesterday after Wilson had been named to have him hurry to Baltimore and address the convention. But his leaders at once sat down hard on the proposal. They feared to have Wilson attempt to talk at such a time, when there was so much feeling, and would not listen to the idea.

They said Wilson should wait until the storm had in some measure passed and died down and for him to rush in and talk on the spur of the moment might merely add fuel to the flames. One of the most interesting phases of the situation left after the convention is the Bryan-Heard feud. This feud was on before, but now it has been redoubled in intensity.

Will Hurt Cause.

In spite of the fact Heard has come out for Wilson, and Bryan will make the fight for Wilson to the limit, it is certain this Bryan-Heard conflict is going to hurt the Democrats before November in a number of important States. New York is one of them. It is easy to look back now and see the blunders that were made. Probably every man in the convention now realizes that the Clark leaders lost him the nomination when they consented to support Parker for temporary chairman. The Clark leaders themselves admit it. They have no excuse except that they weakly permitted Murphy to have his way in a matter that called for the most skillful generalship.

Underwood Support.

However, there was one situation, aside from the Parker matter, as to which the Clark leaders did not reckon wisely. This was in the matter of getting the Underwood support. It does not appear that they had any promise from Underwood. They simply reckoned they had and could maintain for a series of ballots a majority of the convention. This fact, they thought, would pull the Underwood following into line. But in this they were mistaken. Underwood, when Clark was getting the majorities, still firmly believed the convention would swing to him eventually. Besides, most of his own delegates were Wilson men, no less than 27 of the 48 from Alabama being for Wilson next to Underwood.

One of the big questions now looming up is the financing of the Democratic campaign. It is not to be expected the financial interests attacked by Bryan will "shellack" him. Still there is not much worry about that score among the Wilson lieutenants. They say that the thousands of men who have fought for Wilson because of admiration for the man and the things he is supposed to stand for will themselves pile up a big campaign fund if need be.

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